Catherine: PROOF

I lived with him! I spent my Life with him. I fed him. Talked to him. Tried to listen when he talked. Talked to people who weren’t there…… watched him shuffling around like a ghost. A very smelly ghost. He was filthy. I had to make sure he bathed. My own father! After my mother died it was just me here. I tried to keep him happy no matter what idiotic project he was doing. He used to read all day. He kept demanding more and more books. We took them out of the library by the carload. We had hundreds upstairs. Then I realized he wasn’t reading: he believed aliens were sending him messages through the Dewey decimal system on the books. Beautiful mathematics. Some of the most elegant proofs. Perfect proofs. Proofs like Music.

Jake: A Lie of the Mind

Some guy. I don’t know. Some actor-jerk. I knew she was gettin’ herself ready for him. I could tell. Got worse and worse. When I finally called her on it she denied it flat. I knew she was lying too. Could tell it right away. The way she took it so light. Tried to cast it off like it was nothin’. Then she starts tellin’ me it’s all in my head. Had nothin’ to do with her, she said. Made me try to believe I was crazy. She’s all innocent and I’m crazy. So I told her – I told her – I laid it on the line to her. Square business. I says – no more high heels! No more wearin’ them high spikey high heels to rehearsals. No more a’ that shit. And she laughs. Kept puttin’ ‘em on. Every mornin’. Puttin’ ‘em back on. She says it’s right for the part.

Sonnet #29

When in disgrace with Fortune and men’s eyes

I all alone beweep my outcast state

And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries

And look upon myself, and curse my fate.

Looking me like to one more rich in hope

Featured like him like him with friends possessd’

Desiring this man’s art and that man’s scope

With what I desire most, contented least

But in these thoughts, myself almost despising

Happily I think on thee and thee and then my state

Like to the lark at break of day arising

From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven’s gate

For in thy sweet love remember’d such wealth brings

That then I scorn to change my state with kings.

Astrov: Uncle Vanya

You’re right. Do you know why? Because I work to hard. I’m on my Feet from morning till night and when I finally get to bed, I just lie there, awake. I can’t sleep I lie there, trembling,, eyes open, waiting in fear for the next emergency call so it can start all over again. I haven’t had one free day the entire time you’ve known me, and you sit there and accuse me of looking old? Of course I look old, I’m bored. Life is boring. And people around here are idiots. If you spend all of your time around idiots, you become an idiot yourself. It’s inevitable. I let my moustache grow, it looks ridiculous doesn’t it? I am as idiotic as the rest of them. I can still use my brain, unlike the others, but my heart doesn’t work. No feelings, dead, numb. I want nothing. I love no one, except you.

Charles: Blithe Spirit

Ruth, Elvira Are you there? I know damn well you’re there. I just wanted to let you know that I’m going away, so there’s no point in your hanging around any longer.. I’m going a long way away -Somewhere where I don’t believe you’ll be able to follow – in spite of what Elvira said, I don’t think Spirits can travel over water. Is that clear my darlings? In one of your more acid moments, Ruth, you said I had been hag ridden all my life! How right you were. But I’m free now, Ruth dear.. Not only of Mother and Elvira, and Miss Winthrop Lewellyn, but free of you too. And I should like to take this farewell opportunity to say, I’m enjoying it immensely.

First Moment: Sam Sheperd

The first moment I saw you

I saw you in the post office

You saw me

And I didn’t know

The first moment I saw you

I saw you

I knew I could love you

If you could love me

You had a sort of flavor

The way you looked

And you looked at me

And I didn’t know if you saw me

And there wasn’t any question to ask

I was standing with some papers

I started shuffling the papers

But I didn’t know what order to put them in

But I figured I wanted to do it in such a way

That it looked like I had some purpose

But I really just wanted to look at your eyes all the time

And you said

Look at me with your eyes

Look at me with your eyes

In that first moment

Your face burned into my dream

And right away I had this feeling

Maybe you’re lost

Until now

Maybe I’m lost

Until now

And I thought

Maybe I’m just making this up

But your eyes

Looked like they were saying

Look at me more

I would shuffle the papers

Look at you

My breathing changed

Then I felt something dissolve

I felt there might be a danger

That anything could happen in the next moment

Maybe you would turn away from me

Or you could say

let’s go together

Forever